

FIELD-MARSHAL
VON HINDENBURG

GEN. POTIOREK

GEN. VON HOETZENDORF

GER. VON EALKENHAYN

DOOR YOUR MATHS

DR. VON
MOLT

JUNE 19 the kaiser received a telegram from Field Marshal von Mackensen, "Will present the city of Lemberg to your majesty before July 1." Four days later the Teutonic allies were madly celebrating the capture of Galicia's capital and the feat of "the bulldog of Galicia" was on every tongue. The brilliant exploits of Von Kluck and even of old Hindenburg were surpassed and as a popular idol Von Mackensen eclipsed all the rest of the German leaders.

In many ways, Von Mackensen is an extraordinary man. In the first place, he is not of the military caste. His father was a well-to-do country squire. Mackensen did not attend the war college. He entered the army as a one-year volunteer in the Franco-Prussian war and arose to the rank of captain. At the close of the war he left the army to complete his education. A few years later, however, he rejoined the colors and soon became known as a cavalry commander of distinction. When he finally entered the war college it was as an instructor. Like the child prodigy of the music room, "his master took a lesson in his life." This is the story of the Russian baron from Galicia and Bukovina, cleared Hungary of the foe that had been making itself at home for ten months, freed the Carpathian passes of the invading hordes and chased the sorely wounded bear back to his own lair. Now they call him "the Bulldog of Galicia."

His exploits were through Galicia exceeds in military brilliancy Von Kluck's never-to-be-forgotten rush on Paris, when the terrible right wing of the German invaders jumped fifteen to twenty miles a day straight at the French capital. Von Kluck's rush failed because of its very intensity. The soldiers were three days in the saddle and their horses had stopped, more through the exhaustion of the German troopers than through the superiority of the foe.

superiority of the horse. Mackensen, on the other hand started slowly and seemed to gain speed and momentum as he progressed. And the front covered by Mackensen exceeded many times the arena through which Von Kluck passed. Von Kluck had a few army corps; Mackensen commanded close to two million men. Von Kluck passed through a country unorganized for military purposes. Mackensen drove through a territory, parts of which had been held for months by the invaders and fortified and strengthened with every military convenience.

In the light of the Galician campaign, Von Kluck's feat of last August was but a raid on an unprotected country. With an inferno of high explosive shells, Mackensen smashed through the Russian line

on the Dniester and turned back the armies that had been surging through the Carpathian passes down on to the open fields of Hungary. Mackensen pursued the Russians relentlessly to the River San, crossed it in a red tempest of artillery fire and wrested the fortress of Przemysl from the foe a bare two months after the Russian evacuation from the Austrian front. But the drive did not stop at Przemysl. Onward to Lemberg, occupied by the czar's hordes since the first month of the war, swept Mackensen, with his Prussian, Bavarian and Austrian armies.

Lemberg retaken, Mackensen pursued the fleeing and disorganized Russian hordes back to Dubno. On the River Bug, scenes of sanguinary fighting when the Austrians first invaded Russia when the war was less than a week old. In two months Galicia was cleared of the invader, Bukovina was won back to the Hapsburgs and a greater section of Russian Poland was wrested away from the Bear than had walked like a man. It had taken the Russians ten months to occupy the country.

All this the work of a scholar and a man who rose from the ranks. He went into the Franco-Prussian war a "vice Wachtmeister," a rank about equal to our corporal, and came out a "vice Major" a year or more later. Today he is sixty-five. Some one has said that this is an old man's war. Hindenburg is sixty-nine. Joffre is seventy. Kitchener, French, Foch are all over sixty.

Hindenburg distinguished himself for individual daring in the days of '70 and '71. In this war he early began to distinguish himself. He was with Hindenburg at Tannenberg and in the Masurian campaign. He was with Hindenburg on the right side at the sanguinary fighting around Lodz and Liepzig. Defeating Russians is a favorite sport of the grizzled old warrior, with the Scotch name and many Scotch characteristics. He looks more like a doughty old Scot than a German cavalry officer. He is still in the service, but his duties are strictly

ing the Russian Bear led to his being picked for the job when General von Falkenhayn, chief of the German general staff, and Field Marshal Conrad von Hotzendorf, chief of the Austrian general staff, decided at a conference in Berlin that the time had come for driving the Bear back into his own country. So Mackensen was given supreme command of the greatest army since the days of Alexander the Great, since the day General Ivo Ferra to subdue Greece at the head of three million men, legend and Plutarch tell us. Two million men of the Austrian, Prussian and Bavarian first line were picked for the task and to guide them was chosen August von Mackensen, son of a country squire who brought him up to be a college professor.

Not only were the Russians cleared from Galicia, but the very foundations of the Russian military system were shattered. At the height of Mackensen's drive, even before Lemberg had been given back to the Austrians, the allies were startled by the news that the resignation of General Soukhomlinov had been demanded by the czar. It was the first time since the Crimean war that a man who eliminated so much of the graft that permitted little Japan to thoroughly spank the Bear. As minister of war, he had built up the military machine of all the Russians, thrown out hundreds of incompetent, though noble-born officers, insisted on modern equipment, modern uniforms and modern training. But the Jolt of the czar's order to resignate the Jolt Mackensen was too much, and Soukhomlinov had to go.

But the ex-minister of war has plenty of company in his retirement, and conditions seem ripe for an even worthier company to join him soon. Another notable Russian who has been jettisoned by his government since the war started is General Paul Charles von Rennenkämpf, hero of the Manchurian campaign. As commander of the Russian first army, he found the Germans very different indeed from the Japs, and was forced

to the retired ranks. Another Russian general, Scvinoff, leader of the ill-fated Tenth Russian army that von Hindenberg lured into the Mazurian lakes, there to be annihilated, ended his troubles by blowing out his brains.

But this sinking of the generalist stars has not been confined to Russia. While her chiefest foe has not had to actually retire any of her shining light, she has had to suffer a considerable eclipse. Field Marshal Helmuth von Moltke was summarily removed as chief of the German general staff. He now commands a single corps on the French line. As a nephew of the Emperor, he was a member of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71, he was Germany's commanding figure when the war started. It is true that his retirement as chief of the general staff is ascribed more to differences of opinion with the Emperor than to any of the amazing, for Calais than to actual deficiency in military acumen. Second to Von Moltke in importance in the Franco-Prussian war was the then crown prince, father of Kaiser Wilhelm, but the crown prince was not so successful as his uncle in distinguishing himself. He too, commands an army corps on the French line.

It is said that 400 generals have been removed from command or demoted since the war began. Of these, the far greater percentage belong to France. In one swoop, Joffre retired 120 generals soon after the fall of the first empire, replacing them with younger men. Joffre has selected his new commanders mostly from the lists of the retired. It's an old man's war. One brilliant and popular French general, Albert d'Amade, has been superseded three times and only the friendship of the Kaiser's wife saved him from the army at all. Joffre removed him as division commander after the retreat from Mons, later took him away from Alsace and recently obtained his withdrawal from the command of the French forces battling away for the Dardanelles. General Foch, another old campaigner, stood high in the French army, was retired after allowing the Germans to occupy Lille.

England has had her principal trouble with her admirals. Admirals come and admirals go, but still the main British and German fleets got no nearer together. Two High Lords of the Admiralty have been "chucked," and several active sea commanders have been retired. Admirals Sir Berkeley Milne and Thomas Troubridge were shunted and blowing the German ships Godesburg and Goltz to certain destruction from the Bay of Biscay to Constantinople. Admiral Lockville Garden was superseded in command of the naval operations of the Dardanelles by Vice Admiral John de Robeck, who seemed to meet the need for many difficulties as did the military Lord Curzon.

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Like his predecessor, General Smith, the newly appointed commander of the expedition, has been entrusted with the handling of large numbers of British troops, and with a heavy new equipment. The British forces in the north of France are now estimated to be about 100,000 strong, and are being concentrated in the neighbourhood of the Somme, in the hope of effecting a battle between the twentieth and the sixteenth of the month. Already General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien, the commander of French's first division, has been brought back to England, and Sir Ian Hamilton, commander of the British expeditionary force in the Mediterranean, seems likely to suffer the same fate, also, as the operations at the Somme. The British are also sending reinforcements to the Bardenelles, have been just as unsuccessful as those of the first expeditionary force in France and Flanders.

But while this great war has been the graveyard of many military and naval reputations, it has seen unknown men rise to fame. At the start of the conflict, Joffre and Hindenberg and Mackensen were as unknown to world fame as the lowliest private in the ranks of the Forty-seventh Army corps. Joffre emerged from unchartered French official circles to take a place second only to Napoleon in French history. Von Hindenberg was recalled from retirement to lead the Russians menaced his favorite Masurian lakes. Mackensen arose from commander of an army corps to lead to victory the greatest single army collected in modern history.

Maekensen was born sixty-six years ago in Prussia, the citadel of the military aristocracy, the son of a country gentleman with some fortune and a good deal of brains who was made a private councillor before his death. His ambition for his son was to see him distinguished as a military leader, and he accordingly sent August to the University of Halle. In 1869, when war with France was looming near, young Maekensen left college to become a one-year volunteer, but after the war of 1870 was over he was back at his books at Halle. The father laid seemed to have failed. But in 1871 the son was called to the colors and in 1872 he was promoted to the regular army. To-day he is a scholar who is one of the greatest authorities on military history in the world, and a practical cavalry officer equally famous. The well-known skill of Cossack cavalry charges, the life work of the Grand Duke Nicholas in drilling the Russians, and the famous less than 100,000 men in this war. Maekensen taught military history to William II when he was Prince of Prussia. He has had appointments at Koenigsberg and Metz as commander. Without having studied a day at the war academy he was made a member of the great general staff, an almost unheard-of thing. In 1895 he was appointed prince admiral of the navy. He is now, not until three years later, that he was admitted to the military caste with the gift of "von" to place before his name.

When Crown Prince Frederick William was being put through his paces to fit him for a military career he was sent to General von Mackensen at Danzig, a teacher knowing no favorites, and so the crown prince's general's recall from Danzig was attributed to his dislike of obeying the orders of his superior officer, Mackensen. The crown prince, with becoming modesty before a genius and character, publicly repudiated this rumor and declared that he had the honor to be still on terms of intimate friendship with General von Mackensen, and often was a guest at the general's home.

With an arid jaw snapping together like a trap and deep blue eyes piercing and blazing like lightning when he is aroused, Mackensen's face is in repose, nevertheless, one of soft and delicate emotions. Five feet eight and a half inches tall, lithe and straight as an Indian, he looks much younger than his years. His favorite posture when standing finds him with his hands in his pockets and elbows sticking out, as if to increase the width of his slender figure. Graceful enough to be a gymnast, his abundant hair, a brown-gray to match the moustache, is as beautifully curly as a matinee girl's ideal and as carefully brushed and combed. The tight nose, springing out below the deep-set eyes, and the sharp-cut outline of the forehead and cheeks combine to the wonder of such a face and an unusual voice.

On August 1, 1970, he was ordered to have a small number of men in the area of work. One of the men at the time fought. He reached the guerrillas and found the bridge across the river giving access to the village had been destroyed; only the posts were still standing. He managed to crawl back one to another of the posts, crawl stealthily into the village, and hide with his weapons. He opened fire on the intruder and he had a hard time getting back over the river and into his own lines.

At Toury, in France, on October 8, 1870, there was a piece of scouting to be done that looked like certain death to those attempting it. Prince Albrecht, the Prussian commander, called for volunteers.

Mackensen stepped forward. So did other daring spirits. Mackensen was placed in command of four of them and set off. He got within the French lines and found out what was wanted. Then the five men scattered and started back. Over and over again Mackensen had to hide from squads of French soldiers, or else disarm the suspicions of peasants—once he did this by covering his Prussian helmet and uttering a few words in French to a group, who went their way never suspecting that they had to do with one of the invaders.

But after a while the youth's elation at having escaped so many dangers got the better of his prudence and, meeting a French soldier, he shouted "Vive la Russie!" at the top of his lungs and dashed past. The Frenchman fired, other French soldiers appeared, and it looked as if it was all up with Mackensen. But by furious riding he got away from the pursuit into the Russian lines with his precious information about the enemy, after he had been pretty well given up for lost. Prince Albrecht himself stepped forward to meet him and exclaimed:

"You have given an example to your comrades of which they and you should be proud." The daring scout was then commanded to dine at the prince's table, where he was obliged to tell the story of his adventure from first to last to an admiring group of his superiors.

A few weeks later he received the Iron Cross.

In the morning a thrilling and exciting adventure occurred at Dannemois, where a sergeant of the Second Hussars, by name Blessemer, having just seen his Lieutenant, Von Horn, killed in a fight with an ambushed detachment of Frenchmen, rallied a few hussars, among them young Mackenbach, charged the enemy's position, and, after a short but a very hot fight, thrusting to the rear the French, a charge carried them into the village of Dannemois, where there was a hand-to-hand fight with the French, who defended themselves with the utmost bravery. But the hussars, calling to mind that their officer must be avenged, drove the French through streets and fields and vineyards, until finally not a single one was left alive.

That fight had an interesting sequel. Some years later young Mackensen fell in love with and married the sister of Prince Luitpold von Horn whose death had ruined his own life. He was then an irresistible attack on those who had caused his death.

After marching with the German armies to Paris and seeing William of Prussia emperor, Mackensen entered upon the life of a peace which were to intervene between his exploits as a fiery youth and his achievements as a leader of German armies against Russia. First of all he had to get his interrupted studies and enrolled himself at the University of Halle and did not return to the army until 1873, when he again joined his own old Prussian regiment. Later he was made lieutenant of the First Cavalry brigade and then stationed at Koenigsberg and from the Polish battlefields where he fought last winter.

In 1878 he was promoted to first lieutenant and in 1880 got a place with the general staff. He was made captain in 1882 and continued until 1887, when he was promoted to a squadron of dragoons stationed at Metz.

General von Mackensen has three sons and a daughter by his first wife, Dorthea Horn, sister of the lieutenant killed at Dannemois. In 1903 he married a second wife, Leonie von der Oester.

The humors with whom he made the 1878 campaign are his first love. Though he has been to America since he served in the war, he has never been away from their uniforms, and his first love was for his outfit as a hunter and soldier in the woods.